

T'WAS A CALMER HESPER BALL

ONLY A RATTLE HERE AND THERE ON ITS PLACID SURFACE.

A shade of sadness when some one blew a Police Whistle and Kid Betts was—peeped—Also When a Broadway Interruption Hit the Man on the Door.

"I think," said Mr. Kid Betts, as he fell out of the Hesper Club ball just before bedtime yesterday morning. "I think it was a rattle here and there on its placid surface."

As Mr. Betts had quite finished rolling and had dusted bits of East Fifty-eighth street off his pearl gray derby and pearl gray suit and pearl gray socks he explained that somebody with a low sense of humor had played a joke on the Hesper.

As Mr. Betts understood the matter, it was about 4 A. M. that a police whistle gusted. The spectators fell away and gazed their ears for the second alarm, which always means get away time.

From pure force of habit the lookout on the door, who has a place in a downtown policeman's let out a screech: "It's the bulls!"

And there was a scramble, for as Skush McGovern, who said later, "A police whistle means a rattle here and there on its placid surface."

The rush was checked by the doorman, who seemed to be between seven and eight feet tall, but who probably didn't look quite so far from the ground.

He bawled the reassuring message that there weren't any plain clothes men making a disturbance and that somebody had tried to put one over on the Hesper.

And when the crowd took a look in the east window and observed that the wine agents were still doing their duty by the plain clothes men that had been in the hall before the alarm all nervousness disappeared.

But the just was in such had taste and so foreign to the ethical standards maintained by the best known association of sharpshooters in Manhattan that something had to be done.

The fast bayonet squad, composed of the Harlem Sluggers, Dick Noodle, Joe Griffo, Sam Thomas, Dinny Fox, Little Chick, Larry Chuck, Sap Haggerty, Sarsaparilla Riley, Kid Broad and Joe Duddy, went the length of the ballroom like the Twenty-first century going through Poughkeepsie, spotted Mr. Betts, who had just changed a glass of champagne from a common wine agent, and stopped right there. They figured it was necessary to go further, and following a substantial precedent they threw him out.

Mr. Betts wasn't quite sure yesterday he had been flipped from such social gatherings, but he thought that yesterday morning's eviction was either the first time or the third.

The cell at the front door who placed a hand on the Kid in the morning of another day was rather peeved anyway because a bunch of youths with the cranial development of the letter A had arrived at 3 A. M. from a Broadway restaurant and full of high proof spirits, had tried to be funny with him. He said he didn't mind their doing a cakewalk around him, but when one of the group stood right before him pointing a finger and saying over and over again "What a splendid head and yet no brain! What a splendid head and yet no brain!" he thought he had a right to be sore.

So without raising his voice or doing his brow with indignation he slapped the fellow's head and said "What a splendid head and yet no brain!"

There were some knockers who stood around and said that the Hesper Club was a bad place, admitting that and accompanying lady did not approach the club and that the Hesper was going back. But it looked as if envy and jealousy had something to do with these remarks because most of the detractors seemed out of their minds.

They said, though, that since it had been decided that the betting ring at the race track was a bad place, the Hesper Club was a bad place.

Persons who keep steady hours and decline to indulge in dissipation beat it for home toward 3 o'clock, but for two hours more the Hesper continued to twinkle and frill and string along the wine agents. And take it all around it was a considerable evening followed by an important morning.

And if all these things weren't enough to satisfy you all you had to do was to stick around a while until the noise of shattered glass and a thump conveyed the glad tidings that a battle was on. But none of the fights was allowed to go on for a while and most of them were conversation bouts in which the loudest voice won out.

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A. Jaekel & Co.

Fifth Avenue

Importing - Manufacturing Furriers

Mid-Winter Sale of Furs

This Sale embraces every class of fashionable Furs, from medium grades to selected qualities of the rare Crown Russian Sable, Black and Silver Fox.

Fur Coats and Garments lined or trimmed with Fur for Men and Women; Neck Pieces, Muffs and Sets; Automobile Furs

Imported models and exclusive designs of our own, at reductions of One-fourth to a Half from regular prices.

Garments, Stoles or Muffs made to order at special prices.

384 Fifth Avenue

Between 35th and 36th Streets
Telephone: 2044 Murray Hill

Sigal, Little Red, Short Arm Reilly, Philly McGovern, Vic McGuire with Abie Jacobs, Broadway Tom Williams, Moe Bruno, Larry Mulligan, Lefty Hayman, Col. Fink, Kid Griffo, Knockout Brown, Louis Swatter, Commodore Dutch, Jack Sirrocco, Paul Kelly, Jim Eiler, Jack Rose, Herman Rosenthal, Harry Oxford of the Bowery, Kid McCoy, Young Corbett, who stayed on the water wagon despite all efforts to pull him off, and many more persons of social prominence.

For two hours in intervals of dancing, the crowd drifted toward the stage, where the contestants for costume prizes posed stolidly. On the right side of the stage there stood for more than two hours a little flower girl who realized that if she moved hand or foot she would lose her chance for one of the prizes of \$10 and \$5 gold pieces.

Sometimes from the nearby boxes spectators would speak to her asking if she were tired, and she never turned her head although her lip trembled a little. Along the footlights stood Abraham Lincoln freeing the slave, a Marble Statue, the Problem of the Day, a girl in a dress made of imitation paper money, the Old Prospector, the Spanish Minstrel, the Old Veteran and the Lone Fisherman. No body seemed to care much who got prizes so long as the little flower girl wasn't overlooked and when the word came from the back room where the judges had retired for consultation that she got a \$10 gold piece a yell went up that fluttered the paper streamers.

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O'NEILL-ADAMS & Co.

1868 Established 43 Years 1911

6th Ave., 20th to 22d St.

Furs Further Reduced

O'Neill Building—Third Floor.

Before moving the Fur Department over into the Adams Building, Third Floor, we want to sell every Fur Coat and every small piece of Fur that we have, at very low prices will do it.

Russian Pony Skin Coats

50 and 52 inches long.
\$59.50 Grades at \$25.
\$45 to \$47.50 Grades at \$38.50.

\$59.50 to \$75 Grades at \$55.
\$110 to \$125 Grades at \$79.

Women's French Seal Coats

50 and 52 inches long.
\$89.50 to \$110 Grades at \$50.
\$125 French Seal Coats at \$65.

Women's 52 inch Caracul Coats

\$39.50 Grades at \$27.50.
\$45 to \$49 Grades at \$38.50.

Small Furs

Mink Muffs, \$29.50, \$39.50, \$49 and \$59.50.
Mink Scarfs, \$15, \$19.50, \$25, \$29.50 and \$39.50.

Australian Opossum Muffs, \$12.50, \$15, \$18.50 and \$22.50.
Australian Opossum Scarfs, \$12.50, \$18.50 and \$25.

All other small furs, muffs and scarfs reduced.

We give Surety Stamps and redeem them in merchandise.

BID FOR TRIBOROUGH MADE

BRADLEY CONTRACTING CO. OFFERS TO BUILD AND OPERATE.

Or to Build, Equip and Turn Over to the City—Price for Building Set at \$88,437,561. 437,561—Company Wants Loop Line and Fourth Avenue Route Too.

The Bradley Contracting Company, writing yesterday to the Public Service Commission through Frank Bradley, president, offered to build the entire triborough subway route for \$88,437,561. The company also offers to equip the route, together with the Fourth Avenue line and loop in Brooklyn, at its own expense and to operate the line or turn them over to the city on payment of the cost of equipment plus 10 per cent. of such cost.

This was the offer made by the company, which is already one of the contractors for the construction of part of the Fourth Avenue route in Brooklyn.

We hereby offer to construct the triborough route, for which bids were submitted October 27, 1910, in accordance with the plans, specifications and terms which accompanied said bids, for the sum of \$88,437,561, or in accordance with such modifications as the triborough route as you may decide upon at a cost proportionate to the above figure.

We agree to equip at our own expense the said triborough route, the Fourth Avenue route and the Brooklyn loop line route, and to operate them all in such manner and upon such terms as you in your judgment shall determine to be reasonable to us and to the city of New York, giving proper security for such equipment and operation.

We agree at any time upon your request, to turn over said roads or routes to the city of New York on payment of actual cost of the equipment plus 10 per cent. on such cost, or we will equip at our own expense said roads or routes and operate them for a period of years to be agreed upon.

Chairman Wilcox of the Public Service Commission said last night: "Mr. Bradley has informed me that his offer is made absolutely in good faith and that his company is willing to construct the road upon the specifications and conditions prepared by the commission. The offer also shows that there would be no difficulty in getting a bid for the operation of the triborough road after it has been finished."

The Bradley Contracting Company is offered by Frank James and William Bradley and has its main office in the Metropolitan Life Building.

LAWYER MUST EXPLAIN.

Judge Dike Wants to Know Why He Left a Client in Brooklyn Jail for Seven Months.

Amos H. Evans, a lawyer of 60 Wall street, has been summoned to appear tomorrow in the County Court in Brooklyn and explain to Judge Dike why he allowed a convicted client to remain seven months in jail without proceeding with the appeal for a new trial which he was supposed to be taking.

John Parrello, a young Italian, was indicted in June last for carrying concealed weapons, and as the absence of Evans, his counsel, he pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence by Judge Dike, who intended to impose a term of thirty days. When Parrello was arraigned for sentence, Evans succeeded in having his plea of guilty set aside and two days later Parrello was tried, convicted and sentenced to eleven months and twenty-nine days in the penitentiary.

Evans then got a writ of habeas corpus from Justice Kapper so as to appeal from the judgment of conviction. This was served on District Attorney Clarke on July 18 and Parrello has been in jail ever since owing to the failure of Evans to perfect the appeal.

On Friday Judge Dike learned of the young Italian's predicament and ordered him to be released on Monday, and that sentence could be suspended. Judge Dike said that his seven months in Raymont street jail is as long as an eleven months and twenty-nine days in the penitentiary. In his order in the case he says: "I desire to see his counsel on Monday."

The police communicated with the boy's mother, who was divorced from the aviator about seven years ago, and a policeman took him home.

Ralph got lost because of his Christmas toys. He and his mother used to live at a Hotel Breslin at Christmas time and when they moved upward he had left many of the toys at the hotel. To get them he and his mother came down yesterday, recovered the toys and then started to walk home with them. It was then that the boy was lost.

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The Minister Who Things He Took Got Them Back, but Prosecutes.

The Rev. Richard H. Keops, a Baptist minister, charged Joseph De Jong in the West Side police court yesterday with grand larceny. Both occupy rooms at 166 West Sixty-fifth street. De Jong is a trained nurse. The minister had been out of town for a month and discovered on his return on Friday that his room had been entered and clothing, jewelry, a revolver and a suit case had been stolen. Two detectives arrested De Jong, who with his wife had been staying at the house a little over a week.

The trained nurse, according to the detectives, turned over to them most of the missing property and some pawn tickets representing the remainder.

"My wife, who is a teacher of music," De Jong said, "had to go to Bellevue for an operation. Up to a week ago I was a patient at Flower Hospital. Neither of us since leaving the hospital has been able to earn anything. For a week we lived on bread and coffee, but we needed more nourishing food." He was held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

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POPULARITY CONTEST WEDDING

One of the Winners Married Here to Man Who Had Helped Her.

There was a wedding at the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday morning at 8 o'clock which was the outcome of a romance engendered by a popularity contest held two years ago by a middle Western newspaper. Those immediately concerned were J. Wood Wilson, banker and capitalist of Marion, Ind., and Miss Lillian Pampell, who has been teaching in the public schools in Wabash, Ind., for several years.

At the ceremony, besides the bridegroom and bride, were the Rev. Dr. Charles Little of Wabash, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, who married the couple, and Mrs. Little; Mr. and Mrs. J. O. McCulloch, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gable, all of Marion; and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C. Marceau. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson then started on the Caronia for a trip to the Mediterranean and Egypt.

They expect to visit Greece and Turkey on their way from Alexandria to Naples, at which port they will be met by Mr. Wilson's automobile and his chauffeur, and they will then spend several weeks touring in Europe.

When the Indianapolis Star started a popularity contest for a free trip to Europe Miss Pampell was one of the contestants. One of her warmest supporters was Mr. Wilson, and he went to work getting subscriptions for her, with the result that through his efforts thousands of dollars worth of votes were turned over to the paper.

Miss Pampell, it seems, was not aware of the identity of the Marion worker, but she won the prize and made the trip to Europe.

It was not until her return that Mr. Wilson's secret leaked out and he began to pay suit to the young school teacher. The result was that Miss Pampell last Wednesday gave up her place in one of the Wabash grammar schools and with Dr. and Mrs. Little came to New York to be married. Mrs. Wilson's home was formerly in northern New York.

KILLS WIFE'S FRIEND.

Husband Then Attempts Suicide, but Is Prevented by Bystanders.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 21.—Samuel L. Showus, a mechanic 28 years old, shot and killed Benjamin N. Buppert, a salesman in a seed store, to-night.

Showus's wife left him some time ago and refused to return. She got a job in the same store in which Buppert, with whom she had been on friendly terms, was employed.

Regarding Buppert as responsible for breaking up his home Showus determined to kill him. Entering the store this evening he walked about aimlessly until he came up to Buppert, who asked him what he wanted.

"I don't want you. I want my wife," Showus replied.

"She's not here and you had better go," replied Buppert.

Showus turned toward the door followed by Buppert. As he neared the entrance he reached into his revolver in hand, and sent a bullet into his victim. Then raising the weapon to his head Showus was about to pull the trigger, when George Sturgeon, another clerk, caught his arm and after a struggle overpowered him.

Mrs. Buppert charges Mrs. Showus with being at the bottom of the trouble. She has two children. Her husband had left her.

THE OLDTULLHILL FARMHOUSE.

Was Over 200 Years Old When Burned and Had Sheltered Six Generations.

NEWBURY, Jan. 21.—A few days ago fire destroyed the old Tullihill farmhouse near Blooming Grove, a few miles from this city. The house was over 200 years old and was occupied at the time of the fire by Mrs. Daniel Sears and family.

In 1720 the property was deeded by John W. Tullihill to Daniel Tullihill, from Daniel to Samuel Tullihill, then from Samuel to James I. Tullihill, then from James I. to Edward Tullihill and last from Edward to William M. Tullihill, who owned it when it burned, six generations down from fathers to sons. The insurance paid on the house from the date of its erection to the time of the fire amounted to more than its original cost.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO Bloomingdale

LEX. to 34 59th to 60th St.

FURS---Best Bargains Yet

Women's Russian Pony Coats, 50 Inch, at \$15 and \$25

Women's Fur Coats. Former Price.